

# Banished Viking, Dragon Rider

by Vaughnilla

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Summary: 6 years after betraying a fellow viking Astrid hears rumors. Rumors tell of a man who rides a dragon protecting the innocent from those of dark evil. They call him The Dragon Rider, tamer of the most powerful dragons and leader of a movement for peace between dragons and vikings. A crash in the forest leads her to find someone who she will never forget, Hiccup the Banished.

## 1. Preview

**\*\*Here it is to my new story Banished Viking, Dragon Rider. This may take a while to shoot of for a prologue and other chapters but failure is not an option I hope that those who read this preview will become interested. \*\***

**\*\*This is also how I think I will introduce the rest of my new stories whenever they are finally planned. There is none right now so no asking for more. \*\***

**\*\*Back animals back! Here it is!\*\***

**\*\*Review, Favorite and/or Follow\*\***

**\*\*Betrayal Shoved Him Away\*\***

**\_Haha! As if I want to live here again!\_**

**\*\*Getting Him Back Will Be a Whole Lot Harder\*\***

**\_Stupid dragon why can't we ever just find the easy way out!\_**

**\*\*Returning Will Bring Challenges\*\***

**\_Odin, I sense you! Show yourself to me!\_**

**\*\*Tasks Will Be Set\*\***

\_The Dragon Rider will fall. Or we will fail to conquer the tribes around here.\_

**\*\*Enemies Will Set Their Marks\*\***

\_Die you stupid boy!\_

**\*\*Love May Come Around Again\*\***

\_Hey, just wanted to ask if the offer still stands between us.\_

**\*\*But Most Of All\*\***

\_Welcome to Berk\_

**\*\*There Will Be\*\***

\_Most places have pets like dogs, cats, or even pigs but we're a little different.\_

**\*\*A Crazy Showcase\*\***

\_We Have Dragons\_

**\*\*Led By The Most Logically Crazy \*\***

\_We are...\_

**\*\*Prophesied Viking\*\***

\_The Dragon Rider\_

**\*\*And His Best Friend\*\***

\_Hiccup Horrendous Haddock III and Toothless the Night Fury\_

**\*\*From this preview you can already guess that this will focus on a typical center plot. The whole Hiccup banished thing which as much as it is being overused never really gets tiring to look into. Now I thought after reading some of those stories, how would I write one of them. Lo and behold the Banished Viking, Dragon Rider has taken a root in my brain. \*\***

**\*\*Don't worry those who are from Old Hero, New Life that will still be my main focus story and probably have more effort put into it. \*\***

**\*\*So as a welcome to new readers and old. Welcome to my Viking story. For those interested I will also add a special calling right before Review, Favorite and/or Follow for this story and here is where I will show it first.\*\***

**\*\*Now onto the Dragon Riding, Viking Smashing, World Myth Dragon Rider\*\***

**\*\*That's all folks!\*\***

## 2. Prologue

**\*\*Hello faithful readers to the prologue to the story I previewed a little while ago. \*\***

**\*\*Chapter one for my One Piece story \*\*\_\*\*New Legends, Werewolf Pirates\*\*\_\*\*** was a disappointment so I am going to relook at it and add a second chapter while I am at it, at some point. That's for those who might of been interested, please check it out at some point I actually think I could make it pretty interesting.\*\*

**\*\*Anyway now I am going to try out a story based on How to Train Your Dragon. I will try and use some of the characters from all three different places (books, movie, TV show). If I have something wrong I give you the reader the power to give me a review that can help me. So please as fellow authors let's try to help each other out.\*\***

**\*\*Now onto the Dragon Riding, Viking Smashing, World Myth Dragon Rider.\*\***

**\*\*Review, Favorite and/or Follow. Please.\*\***

**\*\*Prologue\*\***

"Chief!" came a shout. The chief Stoic turned, his massive figure a testament to his strength. Seeing Astrid, the beautiful young Viking seemed to be in a hurry to catch up with him.

"I found Hiccup befriending a dragon" she said after a moment to catch her breath from running a while. Stoic looked as if his heart had stopped then and there. Hiccup his unviking like son, Hiccup his heir, Hiccup who was on the line as it was in the village had just committed the worst crime a Viking could of done. He had no choice but to enact the final punishment on his own son, one even worse than execution.

"Take me to him" Stoic demanded her with a heavy mind but a steel voice that only a true chief of Vikings could wield. Astrid immediately set off with only a quick start, surprisingly Stoic was still able to keep up with her without much effort. On her mind though a whirlwind of thoughts plagued her like what would happen to Hiccup, and could he ever forgive her for her own selfishness. Somehow she knew that this will turn out really bad.

Then while running through the forest, that clearing coming closer and closer, she wondered what the reaction Hiccup will have to what she did and what will happen because of her telling. It made her feel guilty to put a fellow trainee into this situation. Would he be sad, angry, or what? What would the Useless react with?

They appeared at the rock side from where she had spotted the boy and his dragon. Suddenly something landed almost unnoticeable in the clearing. There they were the young Viking heir and the dragon that he had saved and befriended, talking like it was normal only that they seemed to be talking about something serious. What it was though the two eavesdroppers could not tell due to the distance and the volume Hiccup was speaking at.

Stoic was angry when he saw his son climb off the dragon. Then even angrier when they spoke as if they had known each other for years. This dragon though was dangerous he had never seen it before. At least until he remembered that Hiccup once told him that he shot down a Night Fury. Now he knew what it was and felt angry.

Not at his son Hiccup for befriending the dragon or Astrid who had brought him here. Oh no! He was mad at himself for not taking the time to make Hiccup into a true Viking Chief heir. That is why he thinks Hiccup has found comfort with the dragon, because Hiccup was no true Viking and only needed someone to be there for him.

Stoic knew what he had to do for the tribe and his son, but by doing it he may forever lose what little love his son did have for him. No backing out now, so he slowly walked down the hill towards his son each step feeling more painful than the last. This could possibly be the biggest mistake in his entire career as a Viking Chief.

Astrid watched as Stoic the Viking who was her chief, and Hiccup's father walked down with a slow threatening pace that scared her. She saw as Hiccup heard the steps and slowly turned, his face turning into something that seemed scared but guarded. His eyes told he knew that the trouble he was in was huge. Behind it though was something she had never seen before from him a calculating stare as if he was in battle and looking for the best way out of it.

Even like that he kept himself close to the dragon as if guarding it, yes he was guarding the dragon with himself as the shield. Interestingly the dragon itself looked ready to fight as well in order to protect the young Viking-in-training currently shielding it. Now she decided to walk down and could see his eyes widen and then slit.

Now he knew who had told his father.

"So, Astrid, you found me and went to tell my father" Hiccup said as if her name now disgusted him. Which unfortunately did disgust him.

"I wonder, did you know that I had a crush on you for many years now!" he spat at her, "That I thought you were beautiful, smart, and brave!?" He glared at her almost hatefully. Words coming out in a harsh tone resonating the anger he felt. She stared at him eyes growing wider at his accusation.

"No you didn't know that, but now I know what you are really like" he glared hatefully at her not giving his father a thought other than keeping in between him and the dragon.

"Hiccup stop ..." Stoic started determined to stop his rant. The rant was well deserved for Hiccup to release his anger but Stoic knew that not much more and Hiccup could break Astrid into pieces. It was unsettling to see Hiccup so... different than his usual clumsy, spiny weakling self. This was not his spineless son, no this was a young man who was willing to die for what he believed in even if it went against all the morals taught by his family and tribe.

"No, never because all anyone ever does here is ridicule me and leave me to be a weak and useless toy that can gain no respect. So feel my anger Stoic" the name stung the Chief "because this will be

harsh."

Gathering some air the young man got ready, and let out one of the harshest rants that Stoic had ever heard.

"You are the most disgustingly pathetic excuse of a father I have ever heard or seen and I have talked with Snotlout's dad your brother, Spitelout. You have always treated me as some kind of disappointment to the point of naming me Hiccup as a child and nicknaming me as a useless one at that. Astrid here is like all the tribesmen she has no respect for anyone but herself and her look in Viking society and now because of everything she can regain what she lost. She was the best but I took it from her and now she wants it back." Breathing hard he took puffs of air trying to regain all the air lost by his rant.

Astrid on the other hand looked almost broken. she had finally realized what she looked like to the average non-Viking person. a young Viking who only wants to climb the ladder of the tribe warriors. Worst of all Hiccup's words rang true she really did want to climb to the top maybe even of taken the position of Chief from him if he really did get it.

Stoic watched as his brightest young Viking was slowly crumbling into little pieces by the grim truth that just slapped her in the face. He had to finish what he started though.

"Hiccup" he said sternly to get the young man's attention. He got a glare that pierced his heart, and burned his soul. Valhallarama would kill him for doing this to their son.

"You are hereby banished from the tribe and sentenced to never return unless upon your death due to befriending an enemy, a dragon" these words were spoken in a tone that said it was final.

Hiccup stared at the man who shared his blood and felt true anger and resentment towards him now. This so called father of his thought he was giving him a punishment. Ha as if, it was more of a blessing.

"Thank You now I can leave this place forever, but remember I can never return no matter how much you may need me to return. Good luck, Stoic!" said Hiccup every word a sting to the older man especially the calling of his name like that as if it did not connect to the boy anymore.

Hiccup then got onto the dragons saddle and bid them farewell without a look or a wave or any indication that he cared for them in the least.

So off into the night flew the dragon and his rider. Later they will become known as the greatest of legends to ever fly around the Earth.

Stoic picked the broken girl up as she stared lost at the fading figure of a dragon and its rider as if looking for a sign that the boy still cared for the tribe. There never was any that could be seen at least.

\*\*There we go the prologue to a great story I hope. BV,DR will

encompass Berk at first but will slowly spread out to the point where other tribes and people will appear. \*\*

\*\*Now anyone want to suggest an OC? Please post in PM the profile as so:\*\*

\*\*Name: \*\*

\*\*Dragon or  
Viking?\*\*

\*\*Purpose?\*\*

\*\*Personality:\*\*

\*\*Background:\*\*

\*\*Weapons:\*\*

\*\*Thank You because next chapter which is technically chapter 1 comes out about Sunday night. I hope to start off by putting a mysterious character at the end of the chapter that could be important later in the story or even throughout the story. I promise to not disappoint the creator of the character.\*\*

\*\*Some characters may even be saved as suggested ones to add as the story moves along. Do remember these are for this story and not my Old Hero, New Life story for Percy Jackson.\*\*

\*\*That's all folks!\*\*

### 3. 6 Years Pass & This Story Starts

\*\*And Hello All Ye Readers of This Text. I am so sorry again for the delay this time it was legitimate I had major problems adjusting to the difficulty of classes in my first semester of college.  
\*\*

\*\*Because of that I put aside my writing so I could focus on what was truly important, my studies. In the end they came together not as good as I wanted, but all classes were passed good enough.  
\*\*

\*\*Another thing I'd like to make clear is that I plan to release multiple chapters starting after December 25\*\*\*\*th\*\*\*\* for both of my current stories that I neglected for these past few months.  
\*\*

\*\*This story BV, DR will have at least 3 more chapters released before January 13\*\*\*\*th\*\*\*\* after this one. \*\*

\*\*Now onto the Dragon Riding, Viking Smashing, World Myth Dragon Rider\*\*

\*\*Review, Favorite and/or Follow. Please.\*\*

\*\*6 Years Pass & This Story Finally Begins For Real\*\*

It had been 6 years since he had left that place and he had never

felt so right about a decision since. Many trials had come and gone and many if not all of them were tough but he felt that in the end they were all worth it. Now he walked with a genuine smile on his face proud of what he has done over the 6 years he had been on his own. Of course he had changed to and for the better in his opinion.

The same ideals were kept by him and his loyal companion. He had matured and had grown out of his small weak body into a more lithe and toned body that held a strength that was at one time unfamiliar to him and thought almost impossible for how he acted. Now it was different he was a true warrior and lived for his ideals which were many and few. Confusing right well lets explain to him they are many but to the rest of the world it would be few. He protected his beliefs on equality among species and the belief that for a friend he would put his life on the line without a second thought.

This made him feel triumphant, that the decision to leave his home was not a mistake but rather a blessing. He had faced the true horrors of survival and had met them head on. In the end he came out on top still after all he wouldn't monologue to you like this if he hadn't, am I right.

He wasn't wearing armor at the moment but he did have armor. Currently he wore a thick leather protection on his upper and lower body. His upper body had a tight leather covering that was double thick than the average warrior because his soldiers wouldn't have it any other way. He found it hot and bothersome but better than his heavy armor so he relented. His pants though were loose from wear, not too much but enough to be comfortable. His shoes were a softer leather that were made so he wouldn't make noise as he walked unless he meant to, an addition of stealth is always welcomed to a warriors apparel and he especially liked that addition.

On his back he held his normal weaponry. A bag slung around his shoulders, strapped tight to his chest held the basic tools he needed to fix up the saddle of his pal in case of emergency. Then he had a sword sharpened to perfection and able to slice through anything less tough than dragon hide. Of course that was just a description he doubted the sword was almost invincible but he liked to believe in battle that it was. Finally for long range he kept a bow and arrows. The bow was made of a tough bark that was cut smooth by his very hands, and the arrows made of normal wood.

He had to be cautious when living out in the world even when surrounded by tough walls and other warriors who would give their lives for him. He had experienced many dangers that not many others could be proud of encountering or as haunted. Many things lived in this world and he learned that not all were originally from here.

He had seen the normal to the mythical to the deadly to the outright invincible whether animal or human or some other being. Dragons were not the only amazing things that lived on the Earth since its beginning. Of course Earth was not the only place where they lived because this world was only one plane, but that could be explained another time.

Some of those encounters plagued his nightmares and woke him up at night sweating and trembling from their ferocity and realism. He sometimes felt the real was the dream it was so bad. Right now he was

in a situation he had to focus his brain on.

The base was under an unexpected surprise attack by an abnormally persistent and unknown enemy that they had been fighting for technically 2 1/2 years. A being that seems to be his complete opposite yet much more mysterious had not stopped in the fighting. Since the beginning it had been a stalemate between them.

Right now he had to head out to battle because their horns were blown. The Darkness, as his men called him, had finally appeared. It was time and putting on his armor may take too long. He was in for a nasty fight, but he will stand just like every other fight. Jumping into the saddle he could only say one thing.

"Let's fly Toothless!" and off they go catching speed like almost no other. In their path was Darkness cloaked in an aura of black that was mysterious. There was no way to see past it and he knew why. Somehow this person knew how to use magic well that's fine because he was the same. Runes discovered before he even met this person gave him the ability to summon it from what he called his magic well.

Flying past him Hiccup knew the only way they could win is if he led this monster away from his men who were winning. This monster would turn this entire thing around so he had to think of his men before fighting it.

Using sharp turns and zigzag patterns he kept the opposing beings attention on him and not at all on where they might be. Hiccup quickly calculated the likeliness of coming out on top in this. Chances did not seem good for him but not for the other guy either. It didn't matter he just needed a plan to get out of this alive.

Then he found an opening in a forest up ahead. Taking a chance he dove down into the whole relieved that he made it and then sped off dodging trees and branches every little bit. His opponent was not so nice. The trees or branches were lit on fire or cut so as to get out of the way of the Darkness.

Ducking and weaving wasn't helping so behind the cover of a tree he went upwards out of the forest through another hole in the foliage. Coming to a stop and turning around he watched as his enemy shot out itself realizing what had happened a few seconds after and heading right at him. Gathering his wits he began his full frontal attack.

Drawing his bow and an arrow he fired a few and using a slight bit of fire magic he lit them, the fire arrows could soar in deadly precision at the target. The Darkness unfazed just weaved in and out. Part of the bad precision in his shots was the inability to know where to hit the vitals cause of the mysterious cloaking magic confusing him.

No choice he dabbled inside his magic well and decided to hit him with fireballs summoning a few he aimed and fired watching as they soared at his pursuer. His smile grew nearly to his eyes when the enemy dodged. It wasn't that easy though to trick such an incredible being. Quickly he came to realize why the being sped after him so quickly without checking his attack. The being knew his trick.



This being knew the fireballs were following him and yet he persisted forward to catch Hiccup in it. Then suddenly our hero saw something horrifying. Flying blades of darkness shot forward at him. His pal was too fast though and dodged them all but not before the distance between the two foes was closed a little more.

The hero decided to make a stand here and summoning more magical energy from his well made a ball of fiery power stronger than the others combined. It was big and he knew he will probably be caught in the explosion but if he didn't. Well this monster would seriously follow him for as long as they could get away and Hiccup just couldn't take his chances.

He would survive no matter what even if barely, he will survive to return to the warriors, no the men and women who believed in him as their leader. Even damaged and beaten no matter what he will fight to return to the people who he called family. Of course there was a main group consisting of the main leaders of the group ranging in age between ten and forty mostly. Except of course one who is 73 years old, a man that was too important to die yet or that's what he tells them.

Back to the fight in the sky it was annoying to aim the giant death bomb but he finally let it loose upon his opponent. Who quickly seemed to decide to get the hell out of there but was a little late on the decision. A fiery explosion shook both combatants to their core and a quick realization came upon them before they were flung in opposite directions and farther away from where their chase started than before.

"Oh Odin what have I done!" were his last words before he fell unconscious his pal though was able to cover him with his body before falling unconscious himself.

Elsewhere

An old decrepit woman with nothing but dirty rags for clothes started to scream.

"The End! It comes with fire and brimstone and all shall fall to the trickster and his daughter's dark scheme! A tale will be woven of bloodshed, chaos, and darkness! All beware the darkness bringer and his great increasing power and all worship the Dragon Rider who will usher in the opposition that will bring our last hope for survival! This means war!" suddenly she started to choke on her own until she had died.

None paid attention to her screaming but one person. The young girl wrapped in dark leather garments sported an inquisitive stare at the dead woman. She did not kill her mind you but it was expected as most of these prophesied things go. The smoke coming from her mouth held out that someone or something may be the killer behind this murder.

Quickly she backtracked and walked towards where her pal was wondering the entire time where her leader could be. After all it was only pertinent that his second in command and most loyal warrior would be worried for his safety. She called him a brother, and her second best friend they had been on this road 4 years, and if all can

go according to plan they will accomplish their goals soon.

Only he would know what the prophecy could truly mean so she committed it to memory and headed towards the hideouts direction determination set in her golden red colored eyes and her long dark brown hair swishing in the breeze. Zannah was ready to start the plan that their group had put together those few years ago.

Back With Our Hero

Lying in a forest were two bodies one a young man and the other a dragon. They didn't land too softly though judging by the cuts, scrapes and bruises. The forest itself had broken trees and branches from the impacts they made. The bad part was where they landed was all too familiar not that the duo would know being unconscious. After all 6 years ago this is where they left a place the young man once lived, a place where he was an outcast.

Suddenly through the forest came a quick tap of steps and someone gasped upon seeing the two bodies.

"Oh Thorâ€|" came the voice when they came closer in a tone of familiarity and guilt. This was going to be bad when they woke up.

\*\*Woohooooo! Its Christmas but I finally got this out and I think it was lengthy but worth it. Tell me in my reviews if I made some good headway here. I wanted to show some things without revealing too much but I did have a huge mythical reveal shown in here. Can anyone tell what? First 10 people get a mythological cookie (these aren't real sorry ;b) and their named mentioned in the next chapter.\*\*

\*\*Also Happy Holidays to all you readers old and new. I'm happy I was able to finally get this in to you. I have planned on updating OH, NL before the week ends too but today I want to write a Christmas story featuring all the characters that I have made into main characters in each of my stories.\*\*

\*\*The Christmas story will include my two Hiatus stories, my one-shot story, and my two current stories that I am updating this break. So look out today or tomorrow at any of these stories because I am posting it in each one. Yes this is all of them together in one humorous chapter that may reveal more than you know about these characters. Review if that this is a great idea the more that do the faster I will try to release it.\*\*

\*\*Oh yeah did anyone see that amazing trailer for the second movie. I thought it was awesome showing that huge battlefield where dragons and Vikings worked together as a team. Give me your reactions in your Reviews.\*\*

\*\*Zannah is the OC character that was made by Ultron-5. I am sorry to tell them that I did add some features that were not included. The hair and eye color were not disclosed in the description so I made my own ideas to each of those. I am sorry for this and if you want we can talk about it. \*\*

\*\*Well now off to get another chapter thought up and the Christmas special put down.\*\*

#### 4. Christmas Special 2013

**\*\*Christmas Is Here! Yes that time of year where anyone kid can get the money he needs for the next few months before his or her birthday. Now I have a chapter filled with actions between all of the main characters of my stories on this fine day.\*\***

**\*\*So Ready Set And â€|\*\***

**\*\*Waitâ€|. That's right I'm sorry some of you may not celebrate Christmas sooooâ€|.\*\***

**\*\*HAPPY HOLIDAYS!\*\***

**\*\*PS Warning anyone who does not want to read a Christmas story short please refrain from complaining cause that is what this will be about.\*\***

"Soooâ€| you pressed the button on this machine and me and my pal here just magically transported here to this house? Am I right?" came the voice of a young man wearing an armor that was made of some metal, almost like scales of jet black color. His hair was a brown color that swished to the side covering all of his head above his dark eyes.

His pal was the same color as his armor like a jet black color with eyes that were almost hypnotizing with their green color around the pupil. Most interesting of all was that this was no ordinary person; oh no it was a dragon.

In front of them sat a man with messy jet black hair, a pair of sunglasses, a shirt that seemed to be only just right for his size and a pair of loose fitting jeans for comfort. A pack adorned his back and the older man seemed to be spinning a golden item in his hand but due to it not looking like a weapon the two pals did not put too much caution on it. He had on a smile that said that this was not something too weird for him to understand.

Of course the machine in question was actually a laptop one that had been presented to the man for Christmas. This year though he decided to keep to himself rather than invite people over so there was no one around. The gift only had a note that said press the red button. Percy Jackson with his decades of wisdom and cautionâ€|.did exactly what it said, and pop came two very mysterious and abnormal figures. A young man named Hiccup who looked sort of like a Viking and scary enough his pal, a dragon.

Now since its Christmas he has refrained from attacking them due to them being as confused as he was at the situation. He made note to find the person who sent the present and give them a proper warning to never do it again.

Of course that didn't stop him from not stopping the dragon Toothless that pressed it as well. This was a big mistake indeed cause all of a sudden the house shook and there in the room were multiples of what seemed to be the same person.

The most amazing one though stood in the middle or rather floated. Inside a tank of dark fluid was ripped with muscles but just like the

person he just talked to seemed to be younger, much younger than him. His face like the others was abnormal due to its whiskered marks on his cheeks. His blonde hair was long and spiky reaching out behind him and down to about his waist. Eyes closed it was suddenly a question whether this person may truly be a dying person.

"Where the hell are we!" came one voice gruff and seemingly an angered person at heart. The person next to him who was actually a young girl whispered in his ear in a low voice. This girl was more bone than human it seemed with her boney armor and weapons around her. It almost seemed to be a part of her bodyâ€¦intriguing. Percy may look into that person more. Of course he would ask them about the one in the tank too.

"Well as to where you are you're in my living room thanks to this weird device that was given to me by a mysterious and unknown person, no trace back whatsoever" he answered not liking the tone of the angered young man.

"Huh well that's fine then the boss won't be too happy though" came the voice of one of the others covered by a cloak. The voice was being syphoned through possibly a mask to alternate its rhythm throwing off anyone trying to figure anything about them other than they want themselves to be a secret.

Suddenly the being in the tub of liquid started moving and shot up and out of the container in what seemed to be an escape like fashion. The others with him did not let go unnoticed that the other three beings tensed ready for any combat this may bring upon them. It seemed funny when the room was decorated in such merry things but it wasn't. The group could tell that all three were strong but the old man held an aura that not even their boss did. It told them basically 'Fuck with me and you die no questions asked.'

Of course the boss even felt it an aura of supremacy coming off the older man in waves and it wasn't arrogance it just seemed to be pure truth. Not even Orochimaru had scared him like this guy seemed to; it just showed that this old man was not someone to mess with EVER. Experience was truly a terrifying thing to witness.

"So anyone else wanna touch the button that made this messâ€¦.No? good" Percy said but before he could take it away the being from the container in its curiosity walked over and pressed the button and immediately began to explain himself.

"I believe we have a button that opens up portals to dimensions that are preprogrammed in and then pulls people out" was his excuse thus punching the button again for good measure. That's when two portals popped into the room and from 1 had a young couple it seemed who fell face flat into the room, the 2nd had just a young man dressed in some weird gear fall out.

The couple seemed normal enough to Percy with the only quirk being the weird triangular sunglasses on the guy and the Asian girl who seemed to have foreign blood due to her blonde hair in twin tails. The young man however wore a pair of loose pants, boots, no shirt but a jacket of a dark red color with torn off sleeves, also the weapons on him were less advanced than his own and the scruffy look on him showed a more animalistic side.

"Well before we break the button can someone here look into it?" he asked before questions could pile up from the shocked new visitors. Eyeing all of them it seemed none could until the one from the container grabbed it and said give me 10 minutes start the festivities without me. Off he went to his container where he sat on the edge and began some kind of inspection of the machine.

"Soooâ€|anyone want some Eggnog or anything?" Percy remarked a little awkward about the whole situation. The couple immediately accepted it. Then they introduced themselves as Harima Kenji and Eri Sawachika a couple currently engaged and soon to marry. He felt bad for pulling them over here but they said it was fine they didn't really have plans this year.

Everyone else was then educated on the traditions that they did for Christmas but there would be no presents due to the whole dimensional thing. Instead they would exchange small souvenirs to remember this and in case this ever happened again.

The Viking Hiccup and his dragon Toothless actually handed out a branded throwing knife to each group except the couple who he gave a necklace he made from the scales of his dragon. Ch-ching Percy found out that he was right those same scales had been used to do his armor. Apparently where he lived there was no technology like he had in the house but Percy made sure the dragon stayed still even using a special spell he had learned to enlarge the house in case.

The scruffy young man introduced himself as Pirate Captain Wolfwood D. Warren from a universe far different than the one he was in with beings of all shapes, sizes, races, and powers. He gave out something from a bag that was unnoticeable before. First a beautiful painting to the couple of a ship that he said was of his favorite Pirate. To Percy he gave a book recording many of the different types of people, races, and powers of the world and how the system of government worked, he mentioned having many more much like it, and added a map of his world in case he was wondering. Hiccup got much the same thing and as Warriors it was something nearly invaluable.

Then he got to the many people in one group and wondered what he could give them. Pondering we decided to leave him to find out and go to the group of people who gave out Ramen cookbooks that they seemed to keep on their person at all times. Mentioned at this time from them was 'You must pay homage to Kami's given food'. They all laughed but accepted it anyway.

Finally the young man said "Aha what do you guys call yourselves?" he asked the group. They stared at him and seemed to ponder.

"The Naruto Brigade" was the answer of the 'boss' who had walked back over nodding in affirmation to solving their dilemma.

"Ok so here we go" quickly running his hand across a notepad. He then seemed elated as if finishing something and put it up so all could see. A capital NB as black on an orange background held a strong point but then on the bottom laid chopsticks and a bowl of ramen while above it was a fox grin. He had made them a symbol.

"I didn't know what to do and since you guys didn't seem to have some type of proud symbol I made one..." he exclaimed and watched as the

members looked at it in awe.

"We never thought about it" they all said together scarily.

Everyone then proceeded to ask him for one so he did. The party carried on but soon it was time to go and portals popped up each time with the couple Harima and Eri heading back first because a friend had messaged them saying they wanted them to come to their party.

Next a little while later was Hiccup and Toothless heading back because of something they had to do early the next day. That was a good time talking with Hiccup about his dragon though Percy thought,

After them the Brigade left with the 'boss' heading back into the container first, of course telling Percy that the portal for the last guest should be open any minute.

"Well this is goodbye mister maybe we'll meet again" the kid said and headed for the portal that was closing but heard Percy's last words to him.

"I'm sure we will" and that portal closed up thus ending the fantastic event that had just happened in his room. All the veteran did though was kick back and relax finally getting the peace he deserved until a knock on his door came and his friends from his universe stood outside ready to make him drink till he collapses in celebration.

Oh well why not.

**\*\*Thank You for your support and patience and Happy Holidays.\*\***

**\*\*This is posted in all four of my stories that are not ended.\*\***

**\*\*Note: I am planning to update OH, NL tomorrow for real and then Friday have not just OH, NL and BV, DR updated but also Naruto Brigade and Werewolf Pirates updated with a lot more effort pulled into those.\*\***

**\*\*Finished!\*\***

## 5. Moving Plans and Evil Gatherings!

**\*\*It's been a while huh well sorry for the wait and this time don't need to make an excuse. I actually have plenty but none of them fit the bill for the unexplainable reason of not updating a story for two months after saying I would.\*\***

**\*\*I hope some of you stuck by the story and are waiting for my next chapter. To all of you readers I am giving a slight message at the bottom so you don't need to give up a story like this for poor updating. \*\***

**\*\*Now on to the Dragon Riding, Viking Smashing, World Myth Dragon Rider\*\***

**\*\*Review, Favorite and/or Follow. Please.\*\***

**\*\*Moving Plans and Evil Gatherings! A Heading to War!？\*\***

Light came shining into the clearing showing it was morning but only one soul out of three woke up to the bright light. She was embarrassed by the fact that she actually slept near the boy and silently thanked Odin for not waking up after him. Unfortunately she found the reason why he wasn't up. The large pool of blood coming from his body told her while he didn't die of blood loss he lost enough where that he won't wake up for possibly over a day.

Thinking quickly she got up went closer to him and took off his bloodied wraps. Last night she had wrapped him up with medical supplies she stole from the village. Looking over his body she tried her best to ignore the scars left on it from what could only have been some dangerous encounters. Starting the rewrap she wondered what he could possibly have done through the years to get those scars.

Numerous scars of all sizes took up space on his body from small to deadly proving the fights and hardships it must have gone through. What could the Banished Hiccup have gone through to get this way? What was the outside world like to treat that non aggressive Viking this way? Could she really be so interested in a man she had gotten Banished in the first place?

Astrid Hofferson was acting weird that's for sure because well this was the boy she told on. The ex-heir was now back after many years laying before her the one who made him leave. The worst part is instead of informing his father she has decided to help him and probably let him leave again. What is going on with her?

Wait that's not the worst thing, the real worst thing was laying a few feet away snoring in its sleep as if it would wake up any moment. There was a dragon in front of her and all she could do was stare at it. Why didn't she kill it?

These feelings were abnormal for the normally emotionless killing machine she usually was. Had her guilt really hit such a high point that she would go against the beliefs of the people she was born to? Was her whole life one big joke that needed a real reality check?

Astrid knew that she may never know for sure but that in order to pay back the boy no the man laying here for all the wrong she has done him she will have to go against all her beliefs till now. At least until he is able to leave again then she can return back to her life with at least a slightly lighter heart. Maybe she will leave before he wakes up then she never has to face him directly and here his hate for her.

Slowly touching his face she slowly wondered how she became so emotional. It was the man in front of her obviously that had said cruel words that broke her mind into pieces. The man who had slightly opened her eyes to her wrongs and starting now she wants to help him.

The biggest mystery on him was the mark on his right hand, a crest

with a Viking Helmet over BV lettering. Whatever it was to be in such an odd place could it be a link to his years away. Added to that the same mark appeared on his left breast but was missing the V. Could it be some organization, or maybe some kind of ink to remember something?

This was a confusing so she pushed it out of her mind and after fixing up his new wrappings debated on whether to leave him here or not. Quick to think she sat next to him and just decided to wait for when he either woke or when he might need new wrappings.

All while watching the sleeping dragon carefully ready to strike if it attacked her.

\*Somewhere Unknown\*

Slowly getting up and shaking his head the dark cloaked man looked around at his surroundings and sighed in relief. He had made it home to HQ. Finally he could report mission success but his gut told him otherwise. Could the Hero have possibly survived that deadly fall? For all the time they had fought he knew him better than most and believed it so he will just have to come up with an excuse for failing AGAIN.

Walking towards a northern direction he hoped he made it home soon so he could get some real rest. Looking at his partner nodding at him a few feet away he started walking the dark dragon following behind. Suddenly he started laughing wondering if he ever did reveal himself to the Hero what he would think. A familiar grin held up under his mask.

Well time would tell and he will just have to wait for the Hero after all he was the Villain.

\*Somewhere in the darkest corner of the world\*

"Where is he?" came the voice from the front of the room. The other 14 people sat at the table in silence. All were strong people but none compared to that man at the front of their table.

"Aaaahhhh Where's my boy!? He's the Villain of this story so I want to know how his fight with the Hero went!" the man screamed in a loud booming voice that betrayed the true insanity he kept locked up in front of others. This man truly was pure evil.

"Uh whatever he'll probably show up eventually so let's start this thing. We all are here for one reason and that's to overthrow Odin and the Norse Gods let's roll with the plan" the man said with the biggest smile possible.

This meeting will bring the toughest hardships to our Hero Hiccup.

\*Zannah\*

"Hiccup where in Hel's name did you disappear to?" she said to herself while walking away from a tavern. She had been searching for him all night almost until she was so tired she crashed the first tavern she came by.



Looking at her map she thought about possible directions her missing leader could have gone in during his fight. She'll find him quick though thanks to his special present. All she had to do was get within 100 feet of him and it would start to blink a green color.

Glancing at the Sun she just prayed the idiot wasn't in another one of his messes. Sighing she knew it was unlikely that he wasn't in some kind of annoying mess. Zannah was getting closer to her bosses location she could feel it.

The guys will be restless until then worrying over him and their plan to stop the greatest enemy. Yes that man was going to be a tough one to defeat but they had no choice when even the Gods won't help them. After all even they will find it troublesome to get rid of him, one of their own.

This man scared her. He was the epitome of her nightmares appearing every once in a while to show he is still there watching all of them. His name was Loki.

\*Somewhere in the darkest corner of the world\*

"Hahahahahaha" his laughter rang out the meeting long ended "now what do we do about you little Hero. Do we kill you too soon? Nah that's for people with no sense of creativity! I'll let you die at my sons hands after all he is your perfect Villain."

The man in dark clothing walked in with his dragon staring at his father with the loyalty he had grown up with "So what'd I miss."

"Everything, but never mind that I'll fill you in after you tell me about your latest battle with our little Hero. Remember to not leave out any of the details." Loki was ready for his plans to start and the world of both man and Gods to be his.

\*\*Finally it's not very long but I hope everyone enjoys this chapter. Did you guys see that everything will begin moving? How about that ending? I had to pay you guys back somehow for being away so long so I made this chapter short but chockfull of info about things.\*\*

\*\*The wheels are starting to turn and battles will be waged. Hiccup must lead his group against the 14 subordinate groups and then after Loki himself. This is one story you may not want to miss.\*\*

\*\*Because of constant delays I am not giving hope and promising that a chapter will come in the next week or two for this story. I will post one or two during the week of March 17\*\*\*\*th\*\*\*\* because it's my Spring Break. At least that's the plan right now I'll try my best to get as much as possible in but schedules can hurt.\*\*

\*\*Next chapter:\*\*

"Astrid where have you been the last few days" said the Chief voice stern and cold like it had been for 6 years now.

"N-Nowhere" hastily stuttering and then biting her lip for such an

obvious mistake. Now he'll get it out of her somehow whether through persuasion, threats or torture.

"Take me there NOW" he didn't even yell it and she realized why because he was so terrifying he didn't even need to.

**\*\*Terrible Troubles Ahead! Fathers and their Sons!\*\***

## 6. Terrible Troubles Ahead!

**\*\*Banished Viking, Dragon Rider\*\***

**\*\*Heh well no real excuses other than major academic struggling for me. I can't say that this will update again anytime soon either. Also for all the OC's sent in I don't think I'll be adding more other than maybe a dragon for Zannah. Yes I will keep her in the story.\*\***

**\*\*As for our Hero he will be going through the usual hero toss around trying to find his way through the entire story. Don't worry though Hiccup will push through after all he is the MC of the story. Or will he be able to? Hm. Only I will know for a while.\*\***

**\*\*Now on to the Dragon Riding, Viking Smashing, World Myth Dragon Rider\*\***

**\*\*Review, Favorite, and Follow. Please.\*\***

**\*\*Terrible Troubles Ahead! Fathers and their Sons!\*\***

### Unknown Location

Deep down inside a cavern located in an unknown mountainous area lay multiple areas opened up as if rooms filled in shadow as if hiding dangerous secrets. None seemed more so dangerous than the center area that looked like a small fortress on its own. The others being less made for battle and more for convenience.

The small room had spikes on the walls. Hidden in between these spikes were openings that could fit arrows through to hit any aggressor that miraculously made it this far. The door into the room was made of dragon hide, a dual layer and could only be opened if the inside locks where off. The dragon hide itself was considered tougher than the steel of Roman Centurion shields. That being said there are three locks and a metal board keeping the door tightly closed so no intruder may enter.

Inside the room like area lay a long table, enough to sit at least 16 people. The shadows around the room seemed to tremble. Tremble in fear of those currently in the room. Only 3 of the 16 chairs were currently occupied in the room. Out of the 3 one of them sat at the head of the table with an immaculate gold, and dark green look with a tiny bit of of brown at the bottom of the feet.

Cackling echoed around the room and originated from this very chair, no it could be called a throne after all the person occupying it was technically Royalty. The cackling had a distinct deep and malicious tone to it. It sounded like it found something humorous. Yes it would not be a surprise coming from this monster of all men, this dark, devious, and evil man.

Slightly less big and muscular than the average man of this age he wasn't exactly the normal sort. You all got that though. He wears dark green and gold trimmed robes the animal skin shoulder guard moving with his cackling. On his head rested a sort of crown golden with two long horns moving forward and then straight up. On his left a scepter and on his right a blade.

"Oh this is priceless" the voice seemed to chant as if it was a glorified moment. It just kept laughing taking breaths as if to calm itself then cackling some more. What was funny was another thing entirely. He found Midgard entertaining to watch.

"These humans continue to resist our Midgard troops over and over. Not only that but smaller, weaker, similar groups have started to appear in order to cover more ground on Midgard. The Roman Legions determined a new type of warrior army in their army to combat us exclusively. I do not see how funny this is to you when we are losing! The so called help and plans and your own child are useless to stop the main resisting force The Banished!" yelled another voice in the room.

This voice was much deeper and sounded angered by the seeming hilarity the other man had for his news. How was it funny that they had made no ground in over 6 months with these resistance groups popping up everywhere? The only bright side is the ignorant Vikings other than The Banished that seem to be ignoring all of this happening around them!"

"Now Exy, Can I call you that? It doesn't really matter what they do eventually we will move enough power onto Midgard to scare them shitless. My own armies grow by day upon the many Lands and sometime in the next year or so we may very well be invincible." It was stern but playful filled with words so simple yet so demanding of respect it horrified the audience.

"I only listen to your words due to your alliance with my mistress. I have doubt in you and your plans it shall not be the first you have failed such grand plans." The undertone of disrespect was clear in those words. He only truly cared for his Mistress no one else mattered her words were law and she said to follow everything this man said and advise him on the matters at hand.

"You dare Exy; you dare try and tell me that I will fail. We never know until it is all said and done, until I truly have lost, and come on don't lie you don't at least have some fun watching the ball roll. I do after all it's who I am as a person." A rather creepy almost singsong reply to the comments as if he was rolling them away when in reality his terrifying aura was crushing the man specifically.

"No this day shall only be like many others, dull and repetitive but soon me and my chosen shall take an army to the throat of our enemies and conquer that which is so rightfully mine. Or, or like you suggest in your mistresses stead I will lose once again falling further into the darkness and farther from my goals. Well then leave. No? Then STOP complaining."

"But Sir we cannot move on without more ground on Midgard. This war will be lost if these mortals continue standing so strong against us."

Thoughts warred on the face of the man being spoken to but the cruel grin never left his face. War was never simple was it? Why couldn't he just have a takeover of a few dimensions without problems? Stupid family is stupid hard to take down and humanity has the luck of Hella knew what to survive so they're continued resistance was feasible.

"Well then it's simple" he began "we must make a more pressing push upon the resistance force here on Midgard or we may be at a disadvantage. That's really not that much of a problem after all immortality is supposed to last forever you know?"

"Yes these Banished will have no idea on how easily we will crush them beneath our boots. HAHAAHAHAHAH!"

\* \* \*

><p>Unknown<p>

"He has gained too much power he must be stopped, Father" said the deep voice to the other man. He fidgeted under the older man's stare. A mane of almost golden hair flowed down slightly past his shoulders and a long beard touching his armor covered chest.

The older man had an eye-patch and whitened hair. Two crows stood upon his shoulders as if waiting for a command in his hand was but a plain gnarled stick from possibly a tree trunk.

"It is not time for us to play our hand my son but soon you must contact your protege and warn him of the danger coming. I fear that we will have to brave a Ragnarok again." Odin spoke with a rumble.

Thor grit his teeth knowing yes he would need to contact his protege and yes he agreed it would be something close to their Ragnarok again, but he did not agree on waiting so long to act punishment upon Loki. This could not be good for them to wait until that reprehensible brother of his enacted another plan to take over Asgard and start a conquering of all the Nine Realms.

\* \* \*

><p>Berk<p>

Her name was Astrid Hofferson. Right now she was in some deep trouble though. Deep trouble.

"Astrid where have you been the last few days" said the Chief's voice stern and cold like it had been for 6 years now. He had never seemed to come out of his rage against his son and constantly kept a cold demeanor to everyone. It made her wish for the old Chief desperately.

Would he kill Hiccup when he saw him? She was sure that if he killed the Night Fury that Hiccup would not be happy at all. Of course she didn't know with him being unconscious all week.

"N-Nowhere" hastily stuttering and then biting her lip for such an obvious mistake. No he'll get it out of her somehow whether through

persuasion, threats or torture. He somehow knew it wouldn't of mattered how she tried to deny it. Looking in his eyes s he thought she could see green burrowing into her but that would be silly, Stoick didn't have green eyes.

"Take me there NOW" he didn't even yell it and she realized why because he was so terrifying he didn't even need to. Slowly drawing back she nodded reluctantly her eyes slightly wet from the realization and fear that this could be the end of her days healing the boy she sent away. She didn't know why but it hurt her more than she ever thought possible. First her guilt at forcing him out and then she is sentimental to his possible execution by his own Father? What has his presence done to make her feel so, so, so soft?

This morning started really oddâ€¦|.

It was a sunny day in Berk and the third day in a row without a dragon attack. It was weird really or it would be if there wasn't something far odder deep in the forests lying unconscious. This weird thing was actually a set of two. A boy and his dragon, best friends for many a year knowing each other as well or possibly better than themselves but are currently in recovery.

Not but three days before these two clashed with their bitter enemy in the skies taking a particularly hard hit and crashing deep into unconsciousness. Fortunately or unfortunately depending on who you ask these two were found by a young guilt ridden woman of quite the petty familiarity. Her name was Astrid Hofferson.

She was thinking about waking up two days ago.

\_She woke up from a nudge to the cheek from a hand that felt much too manly for comfort reaching for a weapon she was surprised to find she couldn't move her arms. The man above her had probably pinned them down. How was he strong enough to keep her of all people down no idea?\_

\_Opening her mouth and clearing her eyes of moisture she was stunned to find the most startling green eyes. Shining with slight menace she couldn't help but shiver at the ferocity of the gaze. \_

"\_Why did you save us Astrid" he asked voice much deeper than before but she would never forget those eyes or voice. She was looking at the exiled Berk heir. Hiccup wasn't just a dream and judging from the heat behind her neither was the menacing Night Fury he was with. Uh oh.\_

"\_Iâ€¦|" she struggled with the embarrassing words "I just couldn't let you die there so pathetically. It was just instinct I don't know just reacted like that."\_

\_He stared into her eyes and she swore she saw him break contact just to touch the Night Fury and possibly communicate with it. He then looked back into her eyes and she felt no saw a small flame shoot past her making her squeal in fear. That was too close how crazy was he now?\_

"\_F-Fine we need rest anywayâ€¦|" she swore she didn't blush when he collapsed on top of her, shirtless and bleeding "let her help buddy. For Now." His eyes closed then as if they had fought just to keep him

up.\_

\_She looked at the dragon that now stared into her eyes. It then picked Hiccup up and curled around him to rest.\_

\_She ran as fast as she could out of there running for home, for safety, for normalness. She wouldn't be back until tomorrow. \_

She went back yesterday but only watched from afar. She saw the ex-Berkian slowly cleaning up his wounds. She was surprised that the Night Fury didn't seem as beat up. Probably a dragon thing. It was mesmerizing to watch as he carefully took care of both himself and the dragon's wounds. What interested her was his cursing at his necklace. That she hadn't noticed before was weird.

It was stone carved with just a B instead of his left hand that had BV tattooed on. Mysterious as the boy who owned it huh? She knew nothing about him before he left and now that he had somehow landed back here she knew 6 years less.

Today though was a new day a great day, hopefully she could gather the courage to actually ask him about his past, and maybe ask (beg) forgiveness for being such a cold bitch to him. Of course she had to restore her honor not because she actually felt bad right?

"Astrid!" came a voice. There went her day because lo and behold the biggest issue this day could have thrown at her. Stoick the Vast was here. His mighty bulk of muscle moving towards her with a furious gaze. This would not be good at all.

So here she was leading him towards Hiccup scared out of her mind. What could she possibly do to stop this? It was all she asked herself as she unconsciously traced a path towards the clearing. Nothing she realized. Nothing at all. It hurt to realize how useless she really was to keeping hidden Hiccup's location. Ha! Useless.

The clearing was bright and she could here Stoick stop in anger or shock who knew but he drew in a deep breath as if in pain. sitting there petting his dragon bandaged and healing was the young man they had banished together, Stoick's son and ex-heir and her most painful decision, there was Hiccup Horrendous Haddock III with his Night Fury.

\* \* \*

><p>Unknown<p>

"So you ready to go look for him yet my son" came Loki's voice. He loved his Father he really did but seriously he dictated his movements. Not for this though not ever for this. His Father knew how important Hiccup was to him so he doesn't go and beat him himself.

"Yeah after all it's the only way I can prove that I am the better one right?" he asked knowing the answer. It was the same every time. He just loved it too though the secret no one but him and his Father knew about the supposed Chosen One and him.

"Of course you both look like brothers or should I sayâ€¦|..

As the light shined on me I grinned. The dark truth that will shock all those prophecy believing Gods into unconsciousness at the implications.

**\*\*Twins.\*\***"

Through the light and the mirror Hiccup Horrendous Haddock III looked back with a sickening evil grin. It was time to start their full plans. Let there be war.

**\*\*Hello everyone, how's that for a revelation. I know it's been forever but hopefully you enjoy reading something instead of nothing. As Hiccup's rival is revealed and Loki's plans begin to start, Hiccup seems about to confront his father. Oh no what about the group Hiccup left behind? I guess you will have to stay tuned to find out.\*\***

**\*\*No promises on updates. They most likely \*\*will\*\* come faster. Who knows how much faster? Not me. I also want to repeat that no OC's will be added other than the one already there, Zannah.\*\***

**\*\*Also for those going to college and not mathematically inclined do not pick Engineering, it's tearing me to shreds.\*\***

**\*\*Next Chapter:\*\***

"I can't be a Berkian again. Look at my necklace! This B means I am of The Banished and we are gifted with a mission. To fight for Tomorrow."

"Why, why Thor do you curse me to this Fate? To fight against Loki and his forces? To win before Ragnarok when you do not fight him as well? WHY?!"

"We'll find you Hiccup and Toothless and then we will crush Loki's forces on Midgard. Or the world will begin to head towards its end."

**\*\*The Banished! Warriors of Tomorrow!\*\***

End  
file.